canvas yesterday afternoon, for its twenty first annual display in Philadelphia. It was well known to everybody in the audience that Forepaugh always gives good money's worth, and as the show progressed each one present was satisfied that he was getting even more than he had bargained for.

Everybody was looking through the whole performance until it came, for the slugging match which was to take place between the elephant Sullivan and "Eph" Thompson, the colored athlete, who was announced to fight four rounds with him, Marquis of Queensberry rules, soft gloves.

"Eph" came in the ring first. Compliments were freely passed by those members of the sporting fraternity present upon the wonderful effect which his training had had upon him, the chief result having been to develop on his brawny body an unwonted amount of stomach, which looked capable of withstanding some very hard hitting. Sullivan took his corner a moment after. There was not a spare ounce of flesh on his body, and he looked as calm and collected as the hard-hitter for whom he is named could possibly do.

"Time!"

The contestants were sitting in chairs opposite each other when the magic word was spoken. They came to short range at once, but it was soon seen that Sullivan's one glove, securely fitted to the end of his trunk, was as effectual as the two on the fists of his brawny opponent. After a little cautious sparring "Eph" led off with his right, landing it squarely above Sullivan's eye. Sullivan, however, took the first opening that offered, landing a blow on "Eph's" chest, that took him off of his pins. First knock-down for Sullivan.

In the remainder of the round "Eph" was down three times, and his second claimed a foul because Sullivan struck at him while he was down. It was not allowed, however, and when the round ended Sullivan took his seat with perfect nonchalance, while "Eph" was somewhat blown. Both were fanned and carefully rubbed down.

At the opening of the second round "Eph's training showed to good advantage, and he got in several blows on Sullivan's face and ears, but the champion seemed entirely unaffected by them, and parrying a shoulder hit, he gave "Eph" an under cut that sent him to grass. "Eph" came to time rather groggy and fought wild for a little while, when a swinging blow knocked him out. As he failed to come to time the fight was awarded to Sullivan, who was so little affected by the bout that he rode off on a bicycle.

It is intended to have Dominick McCaffrey as referee and some of the prominent sporting men of the city as time keeper, seconds, etc., some day this week.

Kabowis, "The marvel of Moscow" won the plaudits of the people by her marvelous acrobatic feat of backward leaps from twelve tables placed atop of each other until they, at the final leap, arose nearly to the apex of 65 feet high tent. Turning a complete somersault, she would land on her hands and feet and springing away on the staging, wave graceful acknowledgment of the cheers she received. On several occasions during her drop through the air she made a change in her costume, alighting in very different clothing from that which she wore when she left the top of the tables.

TAKE NO OTHER